MARVEL

QUASAR

VS. FIVE WARLOCKS!

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WENDELL VAUGHN. . . THE FIRST EARTH MAN EVER APPOINTED PROTECTOR OF THE UNIVERSE. BONDED TO THE ENERGY-TRANSFORMING QUANTUM-BANDS THAT ARE BOTH WEAPONS AND SYMBOLS OF HIS STATION, HE FIGHTS AN ONGOING BATTLE TO DEFEND ALL LIFE IN THE UNIVERSE FROM COSMIC EVIL!

Stan Lee presents

QUASAR

TO THE FIFTH POWER

FOR YEARS, SCIENTISTS AT **PROJECT: PEGASUS**, THE U.S. GOVERNMENT'S MAMMOTH RESEARCH COMPLEX IN UPSTATE NEW YORK, HAVE BEEN ENGAGED IN **EXHAUSTIVE STUDIES** OF EVERY SOURCE AND FORM OF **ENERGY** KNOWN TO MAN.

THUS IT ISN'T EVERY DAY THAT ONE OF THEM ENCOUNTERS A FORM OF **ENERGY** HE CANNOT EVEN **IDENTIFY**.

SUBJECT: **KAYLA BALLANTINE**, FEMALE, CAUCASIAN, AGE 24.

CHIEF RESEARCHER **DR. PONS INDENBAUM**, A PROJECT VETERAN WITH A BACKGROUND IN COSMIC RADIATION WHO HAS SPENT THE PAST FIVE YEARS IN HUMAN RESEARCH.

WITNESS: **WENDELL VAUGHN**, ALSO KNOWN AS THE QUANTUM-POWERED HERO, **QUASAR**.

YOU'RE SURE THIS ISN'T CAUSING HER ANY *DISCOMFORT*, DOCTOR?

NONE OF THE PROBES ARE *INVASIVE*.

WHAT WAS IT YOU SAID YOU BELIEVED WAS THE ***SOURCE*** OF YOUR FRIEND'S EXOTIC ENERGIES?

THE ***STARBRAND*** ON THE BACK OF HER SCALP... IT'S FROM *ANOTHER DIMENSION*.

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I *MUST* BE! I'VE STUDIED SCORES OF ENERGY-MANIPULATING INDIVIDUALS BUT I'VE NEVER SEEN READINGS LIKE *THIS!*

THE WHOLE *ELECTROMAGNETIC SEQUENCING*... IS OFF THE CHART!

I FIGURED *THAT* MUCH, DOCTOR. WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS IF THE BRAND CAN BE *SAFELY REMOVED* FROM HER.

TOO SOON TO TELL.

THIS *ISN'T FUN* AT ALL. I THOUGHT I WAS *RID* OF THE STARBRAND WHEN I GAVE IT TO MY *ROOMMATE*... BUT SOMEHOW I'VE GOT IT *BACK* AGAIN.

AM I *NEVER* TO BE RID OF IT? AM I GOING TO HAVE TO SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE IN AND OUT OF *MAD SCIENTIST LABS?*

DIFFICULT TO SEE SOMEONE YOU CARE FOR TREATED LIKE THE *SUPERHUMAN FELONS* WE HOUSE HERE, ISN'T IT?

YEAH, *ARCANNA*, IT IS. ESPECIALLY SINCE IT'S *MY FAULT* SHE'S GOT THE POWER IN THE FIRST PLACE.

YES... YOU *BROUGHT* THE STARBRAND ENERGY FROM ANOTHER *UNIVERSE*, DIDN'T YOU?

YEP. SOME PROTECTOR OF THE UNIVERSE *I* AM, PERSONALLY IMPORTING *NEW DANGERS* FROM *OTHER DIMENSIONS* AND GIVING THEM TO MY *FRIENDS*.

I DON'T LIKE THIS I DON'T LIKE THIS I DON'T LIKE THIS

SPOOM

FTAM

SPPPT

KAYLA...?

I'M COMING!

HULK

HUUP

HUUUP

HUUUUP

IT'S OKAY, KAY. IT'S OKAY!

FELT--*HULP*--LIKE I WAS *SUFFOCATING*--

--LIKE I WAS GOING TO *BURST* IF I DIDN'T *MOVE!*

OH, WENDELL... I--I WAS THINKING OF MY *MOTHER*... HOW SHE KEPT HAVING TO GO TO THE *HOSPITAL* TILL FINALLY SHE NEVER CAME OUT...

PLEASE, I DON'T WANT THAT TO HAPPEN TO *ME*...!

IT *WON'T*, SWEETNESS, I *PROMISE* YOU.

IF YOU DON'T WANT THEM TO RUN *TESTS* ON YOU, THAT'S JUST HOW IT'LL *BE*.

BRING HER CLOTHES! WE'RE LEAVING!

BUT-- I--

END OF DISCUSSION.

AND...

HERE YOU GO, MS. BALLANTINE.

I'VE GOT TO TALK TO THE *PROJECT DIRECTOR.*

YOU GO *CHANGE.*

DR. WILBURN! HOW GOOD OF YOU TO STOP BY.

NOW I WANT TO KNOW WHAT THE HECK KIND OF FACILITY YOU'RE *RUNNING* HERE!

YESTERDAY YOUR STAFF'S EXAM OF THE *ANGLER* CAUSED HIM TO RUN *BERSERK!** NOW YOUR TEST ON MY *GIRLFRIEND--!*

*ISSUE #51.--MIKE

I'M *SORRY,* VAUGHN. I'LL HAVE THEM RUN *DIAGNOSTICS* ON WHAT THEY DID TO SEE WHAT HAPPENED.

BUT IF I MAY HAZARD A *GUESS,* THE FAULT WAS NOT IN *OUR INSTRUMENTS* BUT IN YOUR FRIEND'S SUDDEN *POWER SURGE.*

I'M GLAD NO ONE WAS *HURT.* BUT FROM WHAT YOU'VE SAID, SHE'S PRETTY *IMPERVIOUS* TO HARM ANYWAY.

WE'LL NEED TO RUN *MORE TESTS* TO--

NO.

SIR, SHE'S *NOT* A *GUINEA PIG*. SHE'S *NOT SICK* AND HER CONDITION IS NOT *LIFE-THREATENING*.

ALL *SHE* WANTS IS TO BE RID OF THE *POWER* THAT'S IN HER. ALL *I* WANT IS YOU PEOPLE TO TELL ME IF THAT CAN BE *DONE SAFELY*.

I CAN'T *TELL* YOU THAT, NOT WITHOUT MORE *TESTS*. YOU MUST *REALIZE* THAT.

I'M NOT WILLING TO MAKE HER UNDERGO MORE TESTS, SIR. SHE'S GOT A PHOBIA ABOUT *HOSPITALS*, I JUST LEARNED.

THEN WE'RE *STYMIED*.

GUESS SO.

WHEN YOU GET HER TO CHANGE HER *MIND*, WE'LL BE HERE. YOU USED TO *WORK* HERE. YOU KNOW WE HAVE THE *FINEST FACILITIES* ON EARTH.

MAYBE I'LL JUST HAVE TO GO *OFF EARTH* THEN.

GOOD DAY, DOCTOR.

PERHAPS *I* COULD HELP YOU, QUASAR...

...I MIGHT BE ABLE TO *MYSTICALLY SUPPRESS* HER PHOBIAS--!

NO THANKS, I'D RATHER NOT HAVE HER *MIND MESSED WITH* ANYMORE THAN IT *HAS BEEN*.

AND SOON, IN THE PROJECT PARKING LOT...

SO LONG, QUAZE, DON'T MAKE A *STRANGER* OF YOURSELF.

YEAH, IF YOU NEED HELP SAVING THE *WORLD*, DON'T HESITATE TO CALL *THE SQUADRON*.

I'M JUST HAPPY NONE OF THE *ANGLER'S SLASHES* COULD KEEP YOU GUYS DOWN FOR LONG.

AND TELL QUASAR, MISS BALLANTINE, THAT UNLESS HE BRINGS *YOU* WITH HIM, HE'S NOT INVITED BACK.

AND THAT'S *THAT*.

WHY IS THIS *HAPPENING* TO ME, WENDELL?

I GAVE THE STARBRAND *AWAY*--NOBODY GAVE IT *BACK* TO ME, THAT I'M AWARE OF--AND YET SOMEHOW *I STILL HAVE IT!*

I TOLD YOU THAT WHEN THIS COSMIC GUY CALLED THE *LIVING TRIBUNAL* TOOK THE BRAND FROM YOUR ROOMMATE HE TOLD ME HE'D *DISPOSE OF IT* SOMEPLACE.*

HE MUST'VE FIGURED THE *BEST WAY* TO DISPOSE OF IT WAS BY GIVING IT *BACK* TO YOU!

*ISSUE #50. --MIKE

BUT *WHY?* WHY *ME?!?*

YOU HAPPEN TO BE A *VERY NICE PERSON*, KAY. MAYBE HE WANTED TO GIVE IT TO SOMEONE WHO WOULDN'T *MISUSE* IT.

CAN'T I JUST PASS IT ON TO *YOU?*

I DON'T THINK THAT'S A *GOOD IDEA*.

YOU SEE, EVEN *IF* YOU PASS IT ON, YOU *RETAIN* A PART OF IT. WHAT WE HAVE TO FIGURE OUT IS HOW TO GET RID OF IT *COMPLETELY!*

LOOK, EVER SINCE WE GOT BACK TOGETHER, WE'VE DONE NOTHING BUT COPE WITH *ONE* CRISIS AFTER *ANOTHER.*

WHAT DO YOU SAY WE TRY TO *RELAX* AND *FORGET* ABOUT OUR PROBLEMS FOR JUST A *NIGHT?*

AND DO *WHAT?*

DO WHATEVER TWO NORMAL NEW YORKERS IN THEIR TWENTIES DO--GO OUT ON A *DATE*, HAVE *FUN*, YOU KNOW...

OKAY.

THAT NIGHT...

I'M REALLY GLAD YOU TALKED ME INTO THIS, WENDELL... I REALLY *NEEDED* THIS.

ME, TOO.

SO HOW COME YOU KEEP *STARING* AT ME?

I JUST CAN'T GET OVER WHAT YOU DID TO YOUR *HAIR!*

YEAH, WELL...

...I REALLY DIDN'T LIKE LOOKING LIKE THAT *OBNOXIOUS BLONDE* ON THAT DIET SHOW ON *CABLE*, SO... WELL, I FIGURED IF THE *STARBRAND* COULD REGENERATE MY *WHOLE BODY--*

--MAYBE I COULD GET IT TO GROW MY *HAIR* BACK IF I *CONCENTRATED* HARD ENOUGH.

GUESS WHAT. *IT CAN!*

I'LL SAY. MAN, YOU LOOK *GREAT.*

YOU'RE NOT TOO SHABBY *YOURSELF*, MR. VAUGHN.

YOU KNOW, MAYBE I'M MAKING *TOO MUCH* OUT OF HAVING THIS STUPID STARBRAND. I MEAN, I'VE JUST SEEN IT'S GOOD FOR *SOMETHING!*

MAYBE I COULD JUST LEARN TO *CONTROL* IT, THEN I WOULDN'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT ACCIDENTALLY DOING SOMETHING *DUMB* WITH IT.

AND, UH... BESIDES, IF I *LOST* IT, HOW WOULD I EVER KEEP A *SUPERHERO* LIKE YOU *INTERESTED* IN ME?

I *FELL FOR YOU* LONG BEFORE YOU *HAD* THE BRAND, KAY.

IT DIDN'T CHANGE *ANYTHING.*

BUT YOU'RE THE PROTECTOR OF THE WHOLE *GALAXY!* YOU'RE PROBABLY GOING TO HAVE TO *LEAVE EARTH* TO GO PROTECT *MARS* OR THE *MILKY WAY* SOON...

WITH THE STARBRAND I'LL BE ABLE TO *COME WITH YOU.*

um...

WHAT AM I *SAYING?*

WHY WOULD YOU WANT *ME* TAGGING ALONG?

IT'S NOT LIKE WE'RE *MARRIED* OR ANYTHING...

YOU KNOW, I JUST *THOUGHT* OF SOMETHING. I KNOW WHERE WE COULD *GET RID* OF THE STARBRAND...!

UH, SORRY--!

COME ON...!

IS IT ME OR IS SHE ACTING A LITTLE... *STRANGE*?

Pedro's MEXICAN CUISINE

WHO--?!?

WAIT UP!

THAT YELLOW GLOW--THAT MUST BE THE *HUMAN TORCH!*

KAYLA...?

Pedro's MEXICAN CUISINE

DON'T LEAVE ME IN *SUSPENSE*, LADY! WHERE ARE WE *GOING* ON NIGHT OUT?

WELL, YOU WERE SURPRISED I CHOSE TO GO TO THE SCENE OF OUR FIRST NIGHT OUT WHEN I COULD CHOOSE *ANYWHERE IN THE WORLD* TO GO...

YEAH. SO?

SO I THOUGHT OF A *MORE INTERESTING PLACE.*

WE'RE OUT OVER THE *ATLANTIC* MIND TELLING ME *WHERE?*

I WANT IT TO BE A *SURPRISE.*

EVENTUALLY...

HERE WE *ARE!*

WHERE *ARE* WE?

I THINK IT'S CALLED *MONSTER ISLAND.*

MONSTER ISLAND..?

I HEARD OF THAT. ISN'T THIS WHERE THE--

OH, NO! NOT YOU-- MOONDRAGON!

HOW GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, TOO, QUASAR.

YOU DID THIS TO KAYLA, DIDN'T YOU? YOU PLANTED THE IDEA IN HER HEAD TO COME HERE ADMIT IT!

I NEEDED TO SEE HER. SHE HAS CHANGED MUCH SINCE WE WERE LAST TOGETHER.*

*ISSUE #26, ACTUALLY. --MIKE

AND HOW WOULD YOU KNOW?!?

I KEEP TABS ON ALL MY OLD FRIENDS.

IF YOU THINK I'M GOING TO LET YOU PROBE HER AGAINST HER WILL, MOON--THINK AGAIN!

OH, BUT IT'S NOT AGAINST HER WILL. IS IT, KAYLA?

NO.

COME OFF IT! YOU MADE HER SAY THAT!

DID I?

YES, YOU DID! NOW GET OUT OF HER MIND BEFORE I--

LISTEN TO ME, QUASAR.

THIS SIMPLE-MINDED WOMAN POSSESSES A *VERY POWERFUL WEAPON.*

IT IS IN *YOUR* BEST INTERESTS, *MY* BEST INTERESTS, AND *THE EARTH'S* BEST INTERESTS FOR ME TO *KNOW* EXACTLY WHAT SHE HAS.

NO, IT'S *NOT!* *I* KNOW WHAT SHE HAS. AND I DON'T WANT ANYONE AS *MENTALLY UNSTABLE* AS *YOU* MESSING WITH IT!

YOU'RE *HURTING* ME.

I'M HURTING YOU.

I AM *NOT* UNSTABLE, QUASAR. I AM ONE OF THE *INFINITY WATCH!*

I AM ENTRUSTED WITH ONE OF THE SIX *INFINITY GEMS*, SOME OF THE MOST *POWERFUL ARTIFACTS* IN ALL THE UNIVERSE!

whuuuh

PSYCHIC BOLT!

MOONPIE, YOU'RE *NOT* GOING TO EXAMINE HER WITHOUT ONE *HECKUVA FIGHT* FROM ME.

YOU *UP* FOR ONE?

NO.

THAT'S WHY I SUMMONED *HIM.*

HELLO, QUASAR.

WENDELL!

GUHH!

PARDON MY KARMIC BLAST!

WHAT--WHAT--WHAT HAVE YOU *DONE* TO HIM?

CARRY ON, MOONDRAGON. BUT BE *CAREFUL*.

THANK YOU, *ADAM*. I WILL.

ELSE-WHERE...

WHERE AM I? WHERE DID WARLOCK *BLAST* ME?

KAYLA! I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO KAYLA BEFORE MOONDRAGON RIPS HER MIND OPEN--STEALS THE **STARBRAND** FROM HER!

DO NOT *FEAR*, QUASAR...

...YOU'RE NOT HERE *ALONE*.

WARLOCK'S HERE...AND HE SAVED ME FROM A **SIX** METEOR PILE-UP.

WHAT'S THE **SCAM**?

ONLY THING IS... I DON'T NEED SAVING!

WHERE DO YOU *GET OFF*, PAL -- YANKING ME INTO ONE OF YOUR *HALLUCINATIONS*?

NO HALLUCINATION. WE ARE ON THE *PSYCHIC PLANE*, A PLACE I BELIEVE A PERSON OF YOUR LIMITED MENTAL ABILITIES HAS *NEVER VISITED*, CORRECT?

YOU'D BETTER GET ME *OUT OF HERE*, GOLDEN BOY, BEFORE I GET *MAD*!

THAT TIME YOU *BEAT ME* DURING THE *INFINITY WAR* WAS JUST A *FLUKE*, YOU KNOW.* I GOT DISTRACTED.

HMM.

*SEE QUASAR# 38 AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELF.--MIKE

I KNEW YOUR *PREDECESSOR*-- *CAPTAIN MAR-VELL*. I'VE BEEN MEANING TO DETERMINE HOW *WORTHY* A SUCCESSOR YOU ARE SINCE WE FIRST MET.

YEAH?

ARRRH!

WHAT IF I DON'T *CARE* WHAT YOU THINK OF ME?

THAT *THING* ON YOUR HEAD?

OH, THAT'S JUST AN *INFINITY GEM EXTRACTOR.*

HOW'S IT *WORKING?*

WHOOPS.

WARLY'S GOT **COMPANY** CRAWLING OUT OF *HIM!*

AND THEY ALL KIND OF LOOK LIKE **HIM!**

WE ARE *KARMIC MANIFESTATIONS* OF WARLOCK'S PAST SELVES. EACH OF US HAS A *TEST* FOR YOU TO DO IN ORDER TO DEMONSTRATE YOUR *PSYCHIC FITNESS* AS PROTECTOR OF THE UNIVERSE.

@?.#&! YOUR TESTS! I AM *EON'S CHOSEN CHAMPION!*

I DON'T NEED TO PROVE *ANYTHING* TO YOU! NOW LET ME GET BACK TO *MY WOMAN!*

YOU WILL BE *REUNITED* WITH HER *SOON ENOUGH.*

WH-WHAT ARE YOU--?!?

WHOA!

VERSIONS OF *ME*--IN ALL MY *PAST GUISES*--

--AGENT OF *SHIELD*--

--*SECURITY CHIEF* FOR PROJECT PEGASUS--

--FLEDGLING *PROTECTOR OF THE UNIVERSE*--

--AND *AVATAR OF INFINITY!*

HMMM, IT SEEMS YOU ARE A MAN OF AS *MANY ASPECTS AS MYSELF!* I CAN *RESPECT* THAT.

NOW EACH OF *MY* PAST SELVES WILL POSE EACH OF *YOURS* A *MORAL QUANDARY!*

I TOLD YOU BEFORE, YOU SANCTIMONIOUS *SLUG*, I HAVE *NO TIME* FOR YOUR *MIND-GAMES.*

GET...ME... OUT...*NOW!*

YOU ANSWER EACH ONE *TRUTHFULLY* AND I PROMISE I WILL *ESCORT YOU OUT.*

THERE'S NO WAY OUT OF HERE EXCEPT *THROUGH* ME.

THE FIVE OF YOU COULD ENGAGE IN *POINTLESS FISTICUFFS* WITH THE FIVE OF ME--

--OR YOUR FIVE SELVES COULD SUBMIT TO MY FIVE SELVES' FAVORITE *DILEMMAS.*

:HHHHH:

ALL RIGHT. WE SUBMIT.

I AM WARLOCK'S *EARLIEST* SELF-- I AM CALLED *HIM.* ARE YOU READY, QUASAR NUMBER ONE?

LT. WENDELL VAUGHN IS READY, SIR.

DILEMMA ONE: YOU ARE SWORN TO PROTECT LIFE, BUT YOU ARE THROWN BACK IN TIME AND YOU HAPPEN UPON A SMALL CHILD WHO YOU KNOW WILL GROW UP--

--TO SLAUGHTER MILLIONS OF PEOPLE. DO YOU KILL THE CHILD WHILE YOU HAVE THE CHANCE?

YES. ONE LIFE IS NOT WORTH MILLIONS.

DILEMMA TWO: A PLANET CONTAINING INTELLIGENT LIFE IS ABOUT TO BE DESTROYED BY A GIANT METEOR UNLESS YOU GET THERE IN A MATTER OF MOMENTS, BUT--

--AT THE SAME TIME YOUR BEST FRIEND IS TRAPPED IN A SPACESUIT WITH A BROKEN HELMET.

WHO DO YOU SAVE?

THE INTELLIGENT RACE.

DILEMMA THREE: THE ONLY WAY TO STOP ONE GALAXY-CLASS MENACE IS BY MAKING A DEAL WITH ANOTHER GALAXY-CLASS MENACE--

--WHO WILL PROBABLY PROVE TO BE DEADLIER THAN THE FIRST. DO YOU MAKE THE DEAL?

NO.

I'D FIND ANOTHER WAY TO VANQUISH THE FIRST.

DILEMMA FOUR: YOU LEARN THAT THE ENTITY THAT GAVE YOU YOUR WRIST-WEAPONS IS ACTUALLY EVIL AND EVERY TIME YOU USE THEM HE GROWS STRONGER.

THOUGH YOU HAVE STRIVED TO DO ONLY GOOD WITH THEM, YOU ARE INADVERTENTLY FOSTERING THE CAUSE OF EVIL WHAT DO YOU DO?

I KILL HIM. THEN GIVE UP THE BANDS FOREVER.

DILEMMA FIVE: INFINITY AND ETERNITY, THE EMBODIMENT OF THE UNIVERSAL TOTALITY, DETERMINE THAT FOR THE GOOD OF THE UNIVERSE, YOU MUST DIE.

DO YOU WILLINGLY SUBMIT YOURSELF TO THEM?

YES.

INTERESTING. YOUR ANSWERS ARE VERY SIMILAR TO MAR-VELL'S-- FOUR OUT OF FIVE THE SAME.

OH, YEAH? WHICH ONE WAS DIFFERENT?

NOW RETURN ME TO REALITY!!!

THAT WOULD BE TELLING.

IF THE TRUTH BE KNOWN--

HUH--?!

--YOU NEVER LEFT.

SELF-RIGHTEOUS AS EVER, AREN'T YOU, @UASAR?

I HAVE DETERMINED THAT THE STARBRAND IS A *POWER SOURCE* FROM BEYOND THIS MULTIVERSE--

MOONY, IF YOU'VE *MESSED* WITH HER HEAD--

I--THINK SO!

HAVE YOU *FINISHED*?

YES.

KAYLA, ARE YOU *OKAY*?!?

--AND THAT KAYLA IS PROBABLY AS GOOD A *POSSESSOR* OF IT AS ANY OF THE *WATCH* ARE OF THEIR *INFINITY GEMS*.

BUT I PROMISE TO DO EVERYTHING IN MY POWER SO THAT IT DOESN'T HAPPEN *AGAIN!*

YOU *SURE* YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, KAY?

JUST A LITTLE *HEADACHEY*, THAT'S ALL. LIKE SOMEONE WAS TRAMPING AROUND INSIDE MY HEAD.

SOMEONE WAS.

UH, YOU DIDN'T HAPPEN TO FIND ANY WAY TO SAFELY *REMOVE* THE BRAND THEN?

ITS POWER WAS SO *ALIEN* TO ME THAT NOT EVEN MY ENHANCED PERCEPTIONS COULD *DETERMINE* SUCH

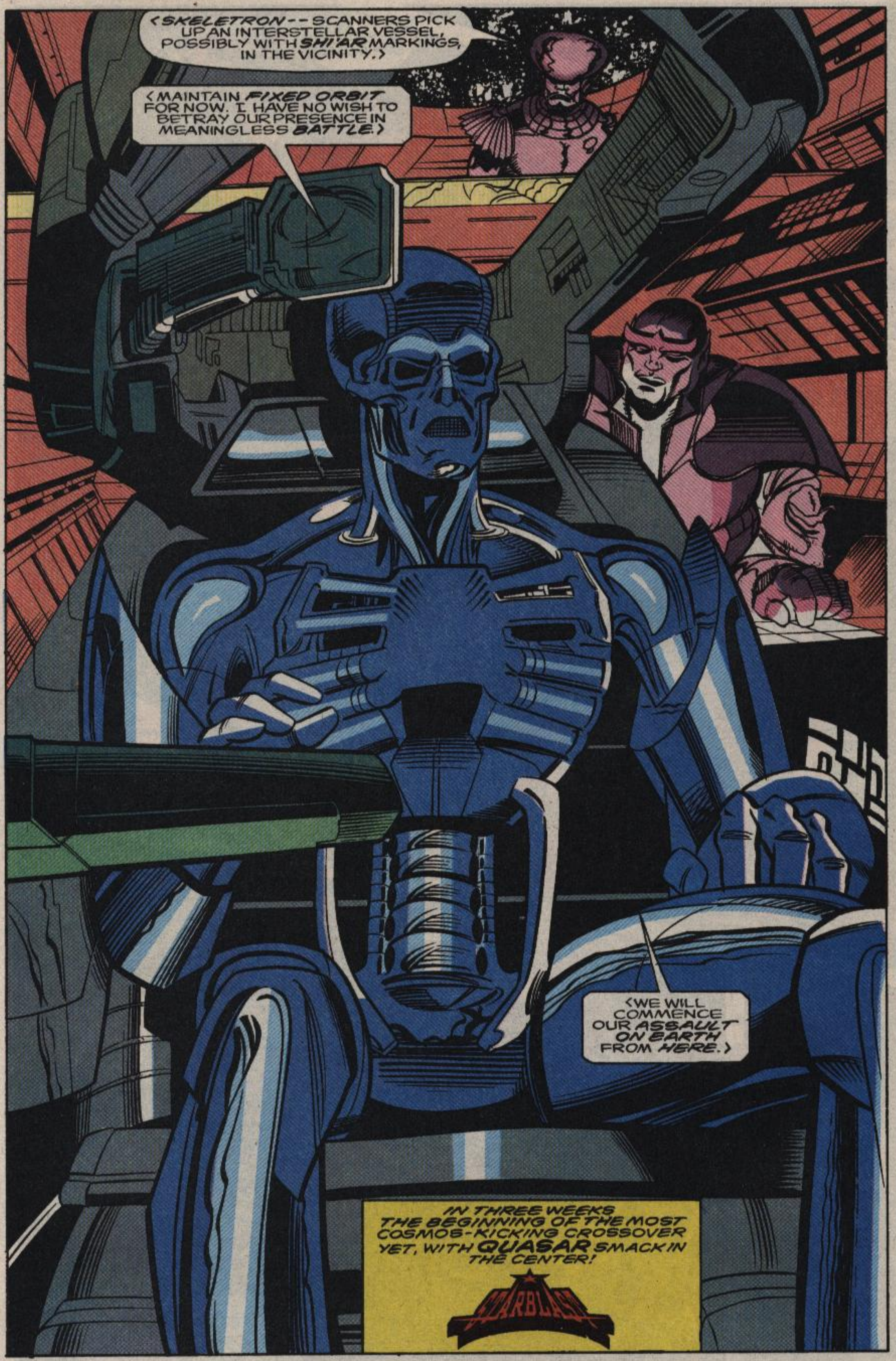
OKAY, THAT'S IT. WE'RE *OUT OF HERE.*

FARE YOU WELL, QUASAR. I LOOK FORWARD TO OUR *NEXT* MEETING.

YEAH, MAYBE NEXT TIME WE CAN PLAY *TWENTY QUESTIONS.*

<PHASING IN! LOCATION: 15.6 UNITS FROM THE SURFACE OF THE EARTH'S SATELLITE.>

<WE ARE INVISIBLE TO THE DENIZENS OF EARTH HIDDEN BEHIND THEIR MOON.>


〈SKELETRON -- SCANNERS PICK UP AN INTERSTELLAR VESSEL, POSSIBLY WITH SHI'AR MARKINGS, IN THE VICINITY.〉
〈MAINTAIN FIXED ORBIT FOR NOW. I HAVE NO WISH TO BETRAY OUR PRESENCE IN MEANINGLESS BATTLE.〉
〈WE WILL COMMENCE OUR ASSAULT ON EARTH FROM HERE.〉
IN THREE WEEKS THE BEGINNING OF THE MOST COSMOS-KICKING CROSSOVER YET, WITH QUASAR SMACK IN THE CENTER!
STARBLAST